CHILLING TALES OF HORROR
SEPT. No. 11
10¢

BEWARE

BEWARE

HERE WE ARE, PAL, JUST THE WAY YOU CREATED US IN YOUR DRAWINGS. WE HAVE COME TO PAY YOU A VISIT IN PERSON!

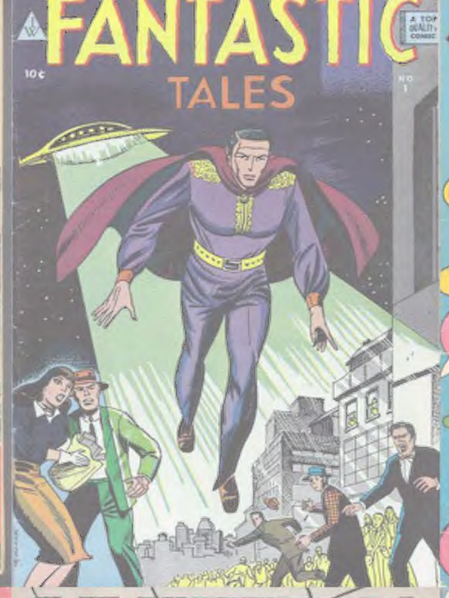
YES, YOU HAVE SUMMONED US FROM THE DREADFUL REALM BEYOND THE GRAVE. YOU DIDN'T THINK WE EXISTED, EH? HA! HA!

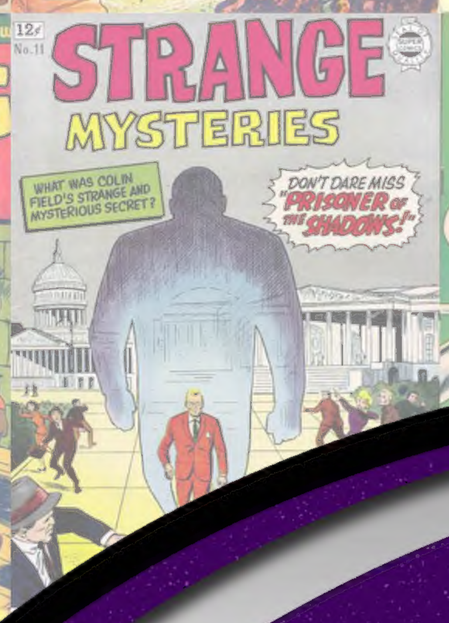
NO! NO! YOU ARE NOT REAL! I ONLY DREW YOU FROM MY IMAGINATION. GO AWAY! AAOW-W!!

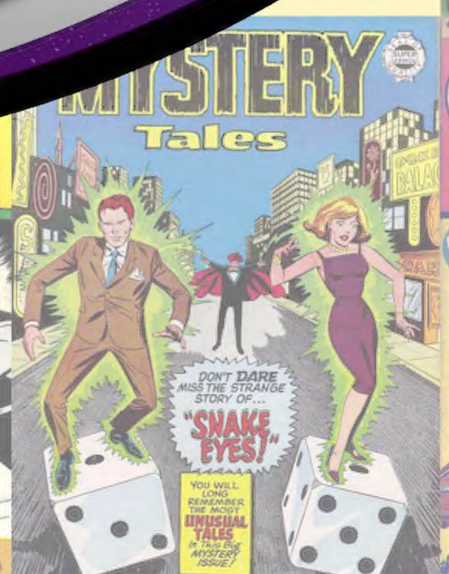
MYRON FASS

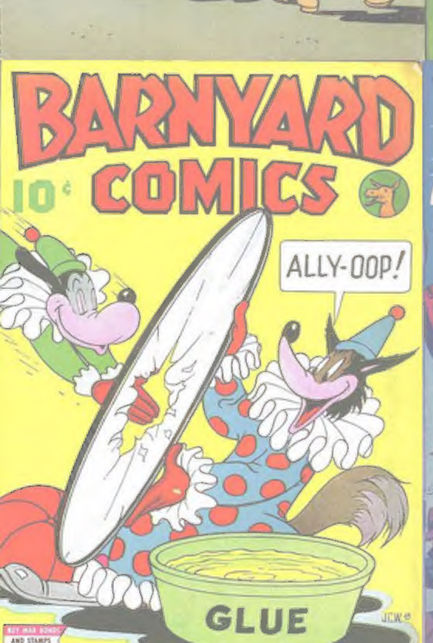
HORROR

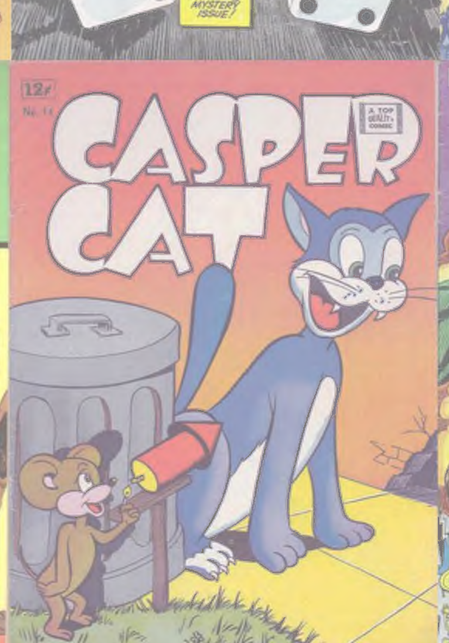
CRY: DANGER!











WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

THE FARMER'S

Daughter

She's a Dream . . .

She's a Darling . . .

When she meets the Traveling Salesman — WOW! Here's the most sparkling and tantalizing comic book on the stands. . . . Packed with fun and frolic from cover to cover. Get your copy TODAY!

10¢ AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

BROADWAY ★ HOLLYWOOD

BLACKOUTS

LAUGHS GALORE!

Such characters—more fun than a barrelful of monkeys! This is the rapid-fire amusement that rolls 'em in the aisles. Crammed with grins, giggles and guffaws from cover to cover. If you enjoy a good laugh, here's a hundred of 'em.

10¢ AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

BEWARE, September, 1954. Volume 1, Number 11, Adolphe Barreaux, Editor. Published bi-monthly by Trojan Magazines, Inc., 125 East 46th Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entered as second class matter April 1, 1953 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at the Post Office at Wilmington, Del. Any similarity between names, characters or institutions herein and any living or dead person or institution is purely coincidental. Annual subscription: 6 issues, 75c. Single copy, 10c.

Copyright, 1954, by Trojan Magazines, Inc.

Printed in U.S.A.

HELLO THERE, DEAR READER, HERE I AM AGAIN WITH A STORY OF FIENDISH HORROR TO MAKE YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD. MY TALE THIS TIME HAS TO DO WITH A BAND OF ARCHEOLOGISTS WHO HAVE THE TEMERITY TO DISTURB THE SLEEP OF THE LONG-DEAD MAYAS. THESE PEOPLE OF THE GREAT CITY OF **XACO** POSSESSED GREATER OCCULT POWERS THAN WE REALIZE AND WHEN YOUNG **TOM HAYDEN** ACCIDENTLY JARRED THEM OUT OF THE TIME LAG IN THE "TEMPLE OF ETERNAL LIFE" HE FOUND HIMSELF THE UNWILLING VICTIM IN THE...

GHOSTLY SACRIFICE

ART GATES

BONG!

IN THE YUCATAN SECTION OF MEXICO, AFTER A HARD TREK THROUGH THICK JUNGLES, THE EXPEDITION HEADED BY DR. FRANK CORWIN REACHES THE OBJECT OF THEIR SEARCH AND WEARILY PITCHES CAMP FOR THE NIGHT. THEIR LEADER IS ELATED...

THERE IT IS AT LAST — THE BIGGEST ARCHEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY OF THE CENTURY, THE FINEST EXAMPLE OF MAYA CULTURE, AND IT WILL PROBABLY YIELD TRACES OF EARLIER CIVILIZATIONS.

BUT THEIR INDIAN GUIDES OBJECT...

MY MEN NO STAY HERE. THAT NO ORDINARY TEMPLE. IN THERE STILL SLEEP — STILL ALIVE — POWERFUL MAYA PRIESTS, IT CALLED "TEMPLE OF ETERNAL LIFE".

NONSENSE! THAT'S ONLY A LOT OF SUPERSTITION. TELL YOUR MEN TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND WE'LL EXPLORE IT TOMORROW.

BUT AS THE OTHERS SLUMBER, TOM HAYDEN, DR. CORWIN'S ASSISTANT, GAZES AT THE ANCIENT TEMPLE UNDER THE MAGIC LIGHT OF THE TROPIC MOON...

WHAT A COLORFUL SCENE THIS MUST HAVE BEEN HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO - WE HAVE LEARNED MUCH OF THE CUSTOMS OF THIS GREAT CIVILIZATION WHICH WAS HERE LONG BEFORE COLUMBUS DISCOVERED AMERICA -

...THERE WERE CEREMONIAL DANCES OF THE WARRIORS DECKED IN THE BRILLIANT PLUMAGE OF TROPICAL BIRDS...

...EVERY YEAR THE HANDSOMEST YOUTH OF THE LAND WAS CHOSEN AND FOR TWELVE MONTHS HE WAS LAVISHED WITH THE HIGHEST HONORS...

...BUT THEIR SAVAGE RELIGIOUS RITES DEMANDED THAT WHEN THE TIME WAS UP, HE WAS LED TO THE TOP OF THE PYRAMID TEMPLE AND HELD ON THE SACRIFICIAL STONE WHILE THE PRIEST RIPPED HIS HEART OUT...

THIS DISCOVERY IS THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME. I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE UP ON TOP-

ON TOP THE OLD TEMPLE, TOM FINDS AN ANCIENT COPPER MIRROR...

WHAT'S THIS? AN OLD REFLECTOR - MUST HAVE BEEN USED TO CONCENTRATE LIGHT RAYS FOR SOME PURPOSE.

-AND THIS IS THE SACRIFICIAL STONE. I WONDER HOW MANY OF THOSE POOR DEVILS DIED HERE IN THOSE BLOODY CEREMONIES OF THE OLD DAYS - -

TOM HAYDEN CURIOUSLY RUNS HIS FINGERS OVER THE CARVING, AND STARTS BACK IN SURPRISE...

THESE OLD GLYPHS WERE DESIGNED TO REPRESENT-- SAY!--THE STONE IS BEGINNING TO MOVE! IT'S TURNING!

CRSK

HE STARES IN AMAZEMENT AS THE PAVING SLABS MOVE BACK, REVEALING A HIDDEN ENTRANCE TO THE TEMPLE...

THIS-THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE! I MUST HAVE TOUCHED A SECRET LEVER, OR SOMETHING-

THE INTERIOR LIGHTS UP...

NOW I SEE THE PURPOSE OF THE REFLECTOR...IT COLLECTS THE MOON'S RAYS AND ILLUMINATES THE WHOLE ROOM DOWN HERE!

I MUST SEE WHAT'S INSIDE. I'LL BE THE FIRST MAN TO SET FOOT INSIDE THIS TEMPLE IN SEVEN CENTURIES. I'LL BE FAMOUS! WAIT TIL DR. CORWIN HEARS ABOUT THIS!

THE EXPLORER GINGERLY STEPS INTO THE VAST ROOM...

MAYA WARRIORS! ROWS AND ROWS OF THEM, AND IN PERFECT PRESERVATION! I WONDER WHAT'S ON THAT PLATFORM OVER THERE-

THE LIGHT IS MOVING FURTHER IN AS THE MOON MOVES ACROSS THE SKY OVERHEAD. SOON I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT THAT IS--SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING IMPORTANT--

SOON, THE RAYS REVEAL A RECUMBANT FIGURE OF BARBARIC SPLENDOR TO TOM HAYDEN'S ASTOUNDED EYES...

IT'S THE HIGH PRIEST HIMSELF-BUT NOTHING IS DECAYED. HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S SLEEPING--ACTUALLY ALIVE!

TOM STANDS ROOTED TO THE SPOT AS HE SEES THE MAJESTIC FIGURE START TO MOVE...

HE-HE'S GETTING UP! HE IS ALIVE!

THE HIGH PRIEST OF BYGONE DAYS TURNS HIS PIERCING EYES UPON THE PETRIFIED EXPLORER...

TOM HAYDEN, YOU ARE OUR MAN OF DESTINY. YOU HAVE AWAKENED US AFTER SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS!

YOU SPEAK *ENGLISH? WHO ARE YOU?

I AM **CHACTU**, HIGH PRIEST OF QUETZACOATL, THE SUN-GOD. I HAVE LOOKED INTO YOUR MIND AND IT HAS TOLD ME THE WORDS YOU WILL UNDERSTAND. IN THIS TEMPLE, THE HOUR OF XACO'S GREATEST GLORY STANDS STILL. HERE, I AND MY COURT HAVE REMAINED SUSPENDED IN TIMELESSNESS, WAITING FOR THE MOMENT FORETOLD BY OUR WISE MEN LONG AGO-

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WE WERE SEALED IN TO AWAIT THE COMING OF A YOUNG MAN WITH HAIR AS GOLDEN AS THE SUN, WHO WOULD AWAKEN US FOR OUR LAST GREAT SACRIFICE BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR FROM THE EARTH FOREVER. THAT MAN IS **YOU!**

TERRIFIED, TOM TURNS TO FLEE...

SIEZE HIM!

FIRMLY HELD BY THE WARRIORS, HE SEES HIS ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE CUT OFF...

THE OPENING-IT'S GETTING SMALLER! IT'S CLOSING! I'M TRAPPED!!

CREAK!

THEN TOM IS TAKEN TO A HALL LINED WITH URNS...

EACH URN REPRESENTS A YEAR AND HOLDS THE HEART OF A YOUNG MAN. THE LAST ONE WAITS FOR **YOURS!**

YOU DON'T DARE! DOCTOR CORWIN WILL GET IN HERE TOMORROW!

PERHAPS HE WILL, BUT IT WILL BE TOO LATE. ONE WHOLE YEAR OF QUETZACOATL'S TIME IS NO MORE THAN AN HOUR OF YOUR TIME!

TAKE HIM AWAY AND PREPARE HIM FOR THE HIGHEST HONORS THAT XACA CAN BESTOW ON THE CHOSEN ONE OF THE SUN-GOD!

AS IF IN A DREAM, TOM PERMITS HIMSELF TO BE GARBED IN MAYA DRESS...

THE PRINCESS KALMA AND HER TWELVE HANDMAIDENS WILL SERVE YOU FOR ONE FULL YEAR, THEN YOU ALL SHALL DIE!

TOM FINDS HIMSELF LIVING IN LUXURY, AS THE FINEST VIANDS ARE HIS FOR THE ASKING...

MY, THESE FRUITS ARE DELICIOUS!

THEY ARE THE FINEST IN THE WHOLE LAND. YOU HAVE BUT TO COMMAND-

KALMA AND HER HANDMAIDENS ENTERTAIN THE PRISONER-GUEST WITH EXOTIC DANCES BASED ON ANCIENT MAYA LORE...

AS THE WEEKS AND MONTHS GLIDE BY, TOM FINDS HIMSELF DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS OF THE MAYAS...

KALMA, I ADORE YOU, YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME, DARLING.

MY HEART IS ALL YOURS, MASTER.

YOU LOVE ME TOO! WE MUST LIVE FOR EACH OTHER-AVOID THE DOOM WHICH IS APPROACHING. WE MUST ESCAPE!

ALAS, MY BELOVED, WE CANNOT. REMEMBER, WE ARE IN A MAGIC TIME LAG. THIS WHOLE YEAR IS LIKE ONE HOUR IN YOUR MODERN WORLD.

WHAT WILL WE DO? I CANNOT LOSE YOU.

YOU WILL NOT LOSE ME. I WILL GO TO THE GREAT BEYOND FIRST AND VERY SOON YOU WILL JOIN ME.

INEVITABLY, THE DREAD DAY ARRIVES, AND **CHACTU**, THE HIGH PRIEST, COMES TO MAKE HIS AWESOME ANNOUNCEMENT...

YOUR YEAR IS UP! THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE LAST GREAT SACRIFICE TO QUETZACOATL!

NO! NO!!

TOM IS TAKEN TO THE TOP OF THE STEEP CLIFF OVERHANGING THE CEREMONIAL "POOL OF THE HOSTAGE MAIDENS"...

YOU WILL WATCH AS THE PRINCESS KALMA AND HER TWELVE HANDMAIDENS CAST THEMSELVES DOWN TO JOIN THE WHITENING BONES OF COUNTLESS OTHERS OF BYGONE YEARS.

NO! NO! THIS MUST STOP!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE, MY LOVE. BE BRAVE!

TOM IS HELPLESS TO PREVENT THEM AS THE TWELVE LOVELY GIRLS LEAP, ONE BY ONE, TO CERTAIN DEATH IN THE WATERS BELOW...

CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT...

BOYS! CAMPS! CHURCHES! SCHOOLS! CLUBS! GIRLS!

Now YOU CAN OWN **OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE** T-SHIRTS WITH **YOUR FIRST NAME** ON THEM---PRINTED IN **GLOWING** FLUORSCENT AND PHOSPHORESCENT COLOR ---IT **SHINES DAY AND NIGHT!**

*Your choice of 16 different **MAJOR LEAGUE** teams!

*Your first name on **ALL** shirts!

*Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16!

These shirts are...

// Made of fine, single-combed cotton yarn

// Taped shoulder to shoulder

// Crew-necked

// Shrink-resistant

// Very full cut

AND***Unconditionally GUARANTEED Against Fading Of The Screened Print!**

MAJOR LEAGUE BALL TEAMS

FELLAS and GALS...

OUTFIT YOUR TEAM OR CLUB WITH OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRTS THAT TELL THE WORLD WHO YOUR FAVORITE BALLCLUB IS...PLUS YOUR FIRST NAME GLOWING NIGHT AND DAY UNDER A FAMOUS EMBLEM! WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR SHIRTS, YOU CAN CHOOSE ANY COMBINATION OF TEAMS OR FIRST NAMES THAT YOU MAY WANT! BE THE FIRST ONE TO OWN A PERSONALIZED OFFICIAL MAJOR LEAGUE T-SHIRT!

Write the first name or names and the team names in the spaces provided in the coupon. If you want more than 3 shirts, write the extra names and team names on a piece of paper and enclose it with the coupon.

BASEBALL SHIRTS, Suite 927-A
125 E. 46th St.
New York 17, N. Y.

3 shirts-$3.00
1 shirt-$1.25

SORRY . . . NO C.O.D.'s

Enclosed you will find my cash, check or money order for_____to cover the cost of_____ shirts. The first names and teams that I want on my shirts are as follows: (Please PRINT)

First Name _____ Team _____

First Name _____ Team _____

First Name _____ Team _____

Send my shirts to: (Please Print) Size _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

THIS IS GOOD-BYE, MY DARLING. THE GATES OF DEATH WILL PART US, BUT FOR ONLY A SHORT WHILE! FAREWELL-

THEN KALMA LEAPS AFTER HER COMPANIONS...

THAT NIGHT, THERE IS A FULL MOON AND OMINOUS DRUMS FORETELL APPROACHING DOOM...

THEY'RE COMING - THEYRE COMING FOR ME !!

BOOM BOOM BOOM

ONE OF THE WARRIORS PREPARES THE FINAL URN TO RECEIVE ITS GHASTLY CONTENTS...

BOOM

THEN TOM IS LED TO THE TOP OF THE PYRAMID...

WHY, THERE'S DR. CORWIN'S CAMP! A YEAR HASN'T PASSED AT ALL. IT'S STILL THE SAME NIGHT WE ARRIVED HERE--

ON TOP, AS TOM IS HELD DOWN UPON THE SACRIFICIAL STONE, HE BREAKS THE SPELL LONG ENOUGH TO UTTER ONE TERRIBLE, FRANTIC YELL...

AIII-IEE

FAR BELOW, DR. CORWIN SUDDENLY AWAKES IN HIS TENT...

WHAT WAS THAT? SOUNDED LIKE A SCREAM. NOTHING, I GUESS. MUST HAVE BEEN THE CRY OF SOME JUNGLE ANIMAL--

THE ANCIENT, BARBARIC RITES ARE RE-ENACTED WITH ALL TOO TRUE REALISM AS THE HIGH PRIEST PLUNGES HIS COPPER KNIFE INTO THE VICTIM'S CHEST AND HOLDS ALOFT HIS PRIZE...

HAIL! HAIL HAIL! HAIL!

NEXT MORNING, IN THE CAMP, TOM'S ABSENCE IS DISCOVERED...

WHERE'S HAYDEN? HE'S NOT AROUND.

HE MUST HAVE GONE ON AHEAD. COME ON, WE'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THE PYRAMID FIRST.

THEY REACH THE TOP AND MAKE A GRIM FIND...

GOOD LORD! IT'S TOM! HE'S BEEN MURDERED!

BUT WHAT'S HE DOING IN THAT ANCIENT MAYA CLOTHING?

HE'S SPREAD ON THE SACRIFICIAL STONE EXACTLY AS THE OLD MAYA VICTIMS WERE--AND HIS HEART IS TORN OUT!

THIS IS AWFUL! I CAN'T FIGURE HOW---

WHEN THEY BREAK INTO THE TEMPLE...

LOOK--WARRIORS STANDING ALL AROUND. NOTHING BUT DRY BONES.

AND THE HIGH PRIEST UPON THAT DAIS. ALL SKELETONS OF A VANISHED EMPIRE.

THEN THEY LOOK CLOSE WITH AMAZEMENT AT THE HIGH PRIEST...

LOOK AT THAT KNIFE IN HIS HAND. IT IS COVERED WITH BLOOD--FRESH BLOOD!

BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. HE'S BEEN DEAD SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS!

IMPOSSIBLE, EH? WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO POOR TOM, SO BE CAREFUL HOW YOU VENTURE INTO ANCIENT TEMPLES. THIS IS YOUR LITTLE PAL, THE NAMELESS ONE, WARNING YOU!!

THE END

REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — HEAVY GAUGE PLASTIC

GUARANTEED FOR LONG WEAR

FITS ALL CARS

• Waterproof and stain proof. Easy to attach to seats for perfect fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure perfect seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with Nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE

Choice of split or front seat styles only **$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

[illegible]

Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only **$2.98**

[illegible]

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard Skin on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth Front or Rear. **$2.98**

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

MARDO SALES CORPORATION, DEPT. DS 67 8
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
- ☐ Leopard Cowhide Design, Reversible
- ☐ Split Seat $2.98 ☐ Solid Seat $2.98
- ☐ Set (Front & Rear) $5.00
- ☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State ____

DENIM JACKET! SENSATIONAL BUY!!

SPECIAL! Only $3.95

SAVE $2.00 Or More

For Fishing, Sailing, Golfing, Gardening or Plain Loafing. HEAVY WEIGHT DENIM CLOTH—Long Wearing! SANFORIZED. Washable. Fool-proof Zipper. Knit Collar Cuffs and Waist. Priced 'way below normal. Our SPECIAL PRICE $3.95 ea. For MEN and WOMEN, SMALL, MEDIUM, LARGE.

Also Available in child sizes.

RUSH THE FOLLOWING:

Denim Jackets	S	M	L	XL	PRICE
Faded Blue					3.95 each value $5.95
Charcoal Grey					

TERRACE SALES

EAST ROCKAWAY

NEW YORK

Send $3.95 plus 15c postage for each DENIM JACKET or shipped C.O.D.

INCREASING THE INTENSITY SHOULD DO IT UMM-JUST A-BOUT THERE!

NOW WITH THE INTENSITY AT PEAK VALUE, I'LL MINIMIZE THE BRIGHTNESS TO GIVE CONTRAST!

FOUR HUNDRED KILOCYCLES SHOULD BE THE CORRECT WAVE-BAND! THAT'S WHERE I HEARD THE NOISE LAST TIME! I THINK I SEE SOMETHING!

OUT OF THE ETHER IT CAME--THE CRACKLING VOICE AND HORRIBLE FACE--A FACE OF DEATH! WHO WAS IT? WHERE WAS IT? WHAT DID IT WANT? THESE WERE THE QUESTIONS PETER CRANE, RETIRED SCIENTIST, ASKED HIMSELF IN AWE AS HE HEARD THE MESSAGE OF--

CRY: DANGER!

GOOD LORD! I'M RECEIVING A MESSAGE FROM *OUTER SPACE!* AND THE CREATURE THAT'S SENDING IT IS A-- *MONSTER!*

UAKSHD...AK-HR... QOYENLIC...AJIGHT... KAHDKF...8367 NBNNS...

EEEEEEEEEEEE CRACKLE CRACKLE

ON THE EVENING OF JUNE 6, PETER CRANE FIRST SAW THE FACE! A SCIENTIST OF NOTE WHO HAD RETIRED TO RESEARCH WORK IN RADAR COMMUNICATIONS, CRANE KEPT ENOUGH PRESENCE OF MIND TO JOT DOWN THE CODE WORDS...

WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL TRY AND BREAK IT DOWN LATER!

AKSHDI...AKSHDI...4L AJHDJDIT...KDJT...AH SJR.

SUDDENLY--!

WHA--T?

PFFFFSAZAAAZZZZT

IT BURNED OUT! THE VOLTAGE MUST HAVE BEEN TOO HIGH! IT BURNED OUT JUST WHEN I COULD HAVE LEARNED *EVERYTHING!*

BANG

I SAW IT! IT WASN'T MY IMAGINATION! I SAW A MONSTER FROM SPACE! I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEONE! MARTHA HAS TO KNOW!

UP THE CELLAR STEPS HE BOUNDED, AN EXCITED, ANXIOUS MAN WITH A TERRIBLE SECRET TO BE UNLOCKED FROM HIS LIPS...

MARTHA--! I SAW IT! LISTEN TO ME!

WHAT IS IT NOW, PETER? MUST YOU BOTHER ME JUST WHEN I'M CLEANING? WELL?

UH--NOTHING, DEAR. I WAS JUST ENTHUSED ABOUT A STEP IN MY RESEARCH!

I DECLARE--YOU SCIENTISTS ARE JUST LIKE LITTLE BOYS! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING WHEN I MARRIED ONE! NOW, LEAVE ME ALONE!

RIGHT THEN AND THERE PETER CRANE DECIDED TO DOUBLE-CHECK AGAIN. HE COULD HAVE BEEN EXPERIENCING A HALLUCINATION. SO HE TRIED WORKING IT ONE MORE TIME...

PERHAPS IF I REGULATED THE CURRENT TO THE ANODE HERE. OR IF I CROSSED THE TELE-SCREEN WIRE TO THE COIL, I'D SEE THAT--THING AGAIN!

AND SO INTENT WAS HE ON HIS WORK THAT HE DIDN'T NOTICE SOMETHING SLOWLY CREEPING UP ON HIM...

I CAN'T GET BACK ON THE SAME FREQUENCY BEAM AGAIN! I'LL-

WHO IS IT? WHO'S IN HERE?

REALLY, DEAR! YOU ALMOST FRIGHTENED ME TO DEATH!

WELL--STOP SNEAKING UP LIKE A SPY, HONEY! MY NERVES ARE ALL WORN TO AN EDGE! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOMETHING *BIG!* I SAW A CREATURE FROM SPACE, MARTHA! I SWEAR IT!

NOW I *KNOW* YOU'RE WORN DOWN! COME ON UP TO DINNER!

BUT AT DINNER, THE HORRIBLE THOUGHT TROUBLED HIM AGAIN...

WHO--WHAT WAS IT? WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE IT WAS SENDING? I'VE *GOT* TO FIND OUT!

AND AT NIGHT, IT WOULDN'T LET HIM SLEEP...

I'LL HAVE TO TRACE THE BEAM PATTERNS OR FOLLOW THE VOLTAGE CURRENTS ON THE INDICATOR CHART TO FIND THE RIGHT FREQUENCY AGAIN! I'VE *GOT* TO HEAR THAT *THING* AGAIN!

ND EARLY THAT NEXT MORNING, CRANE BEGAN WORK. TOWARDS AFTERNOON, THE SCREEN BEGAN TO LIGHT...

I SEE SOMETHING! WAIT-- IT MIGHT BE!

CRACKLE

WEEAAAAM

YES-- IT'S COMING ON!

GHASGD...ASKDI ...WKOJD...987-L ...DL465-O...

THERE! I WAS CERTAIN IT WASN'T SOME CRAZY TV-SHOW IT'S *REAL* ALL RIGHT!

...ALREADY HAVE REACHED OUTER ORBIT OF THE THIRD PLANET! ALL MESSAGES WILL NOW BE TRANSMITTED IN ENGLISH. OUR FORCES WILL LAND ON THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE. ALERT ALL UNITS TO STAND BY!

CRANE DIDN'T WAIT TO HEAR MORE. NOW HE HAD PROOF--BEYOND ANY DOUBT...

--THIS MESSAGE WILL BE RELAYED TO ALL OTHER CONTINENTS. IN-VASION WILL TAKE PLACE AS ARRANGED...

MARTHA-- *MARTHA!* COME QUICKLY! HURRY!

WHAT IS IT, PETER? WHAT'S HAPPENED? YOU'RE AS WHITE AS A GHOST!

I SAW IT, I TELL YOU! AND NOW--THERE'S NOTHING THERE! YOU'VE *GOT* TO BELIEVE ME!

INVASION--THEY MEAN TO INVADE EARTH. IT'S TRUE, MARTHA--REAL!

I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL, PETER. I'M GOING TO CALL DR. ANDREWS FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! YOU'RE UPSET. YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A GOOD LONG REST!

BUT FOR PETER CRANE THERE COULD BE NO REST. OVER-RULING HIS WIFE'S WORRIED PLEAS, THE SCIENTIST CONTACTED HIS COLLEAGUES...

I'M NOT CRAZY, WARREN! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES! AND IT WASN'T ANY TV SHOW. BELIEVE ME--IT'S IMPORTANT TO ALL OF MANKIND!

DON'T EXCITE YOURSELF, OLD MAN. I'LL BE OVER TO SEE YOU NEXT WEEK SOMETIME.

"CRANK--IDIOT--JOKER"--WERE THE NAMES HEAPED UPON PETER CRANE. BUT NOTHING COULD STOP HIM FROM DOING WHAT HE COULD TO WARN THE WORLD...

PLEASE COME TO BED, DEAR. YOU'LL *KILL* YOURSELF WITH ALL THIS WORK!

GO TO SLEEP! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?

IN DESPERATION, PETER CRANE FINALLY MANAGED TO SEE SOMEONE OF IMPORTANCE AT THE PENTAGON.

DOESN'T MY REPUTATION MEAN ANYTHING AT ALL? I GIVE YOU MY WORD! IT'S REAL-- *TERRIBLY REAL!* OUR COUNTRY--THE WORLD--IS IN THE GRAVEST DANGER!

ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR CRANE. WE'LL INVESTIGATE AT ONCE!

SO PETER CRANE FINALLY TRIUMPHED. HOURS LATER, HE USHERED THREE GRIM ARMY OFFICERS DOWN THE CELLAR STEPS OF HIS HOME...

THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN! AND AFTER YOU SEE WHAT I HAVE TO SHOW YOU, YOU WILL REALIZE OUR DIRE EMERGENCY!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, PROFESSOR! BUT LEAD ON!

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, CRANE SUCCEEDED ALL TOO WELL!

THERE YOU ARE! IT'S COMING ON!

AND YOU'VE SEEN THIS--IMAGE--HOW LONG AGO?

FOUR DAYS AGO! NOW I CAN RELAX! I'VE PASSED ON ALL THE INFORMATION I COULD! THE REST IS UP TO YOU!

SO WE SEE! HOW *UNFORTUNATE*--FOR YOU--PROFESSOR CRANE!

NOW WE SHALL HAVE TO RE-VEAL OURSELVES! THE TIME OF INVASION IS AT HAND!

GOOD LORD! YOU MONSTERS WERE HERE ALL THE TIME-- IN DISGUISE! YOU'RE THE-THE INVADERS!

WITHOUT A SECOND TO SPARE, PETER CRANE BACKED UP THE STAIRS TOWARDS THE DOOR. MARTHA HAD ONLY ONE SECOND TO SCREAM BEFORE THE ALIENS STEPPED INTO VIEW...

OH PETER--W-WHAT ARE THEY? HELP!

FOLLOW ME--QUICKLY-QUICKLY!

MEANWHILE--SCREAMING OUT OF THE STRATOSPHERE--HORROR CAME FROM OUTER SPACE...

ALL EARTH PEOPLE MUST SURRENDER! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE! LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS!

MANKIND RETREATED, SHOCKED AND DYING. ALIEN INVADERS LEVELED GREAT CITIES--CAST RUIN AND AND HAVOC EVERYWHERE! CIVILIZATION FELL!

TO THE HILLS! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! MAYBE THEY WON'T CATCH US THERE!

MONTHS--A YEAR--TWO YEARS--AND MANKIND HAD DWINDLED TO A SMALL BAND OF TWO-LEGGED ANIMALS HUNTED DOWN BY A RELENTLESS ENEMY. BUT THE BAND NEEDED TIME--TIME TO DEVELOP A SUPER-WEAPON! THEN ONE DAY--THAT TIME WAS AT HAND!

I'VE DONE IT, MARTHA! ONE PRESS OF THE TRIGGER AND WE CAN BLOW THEM TO KINGDOM COME!

LET ME DO IT, PETER!

SHE SAT DOWN AT THE MACHINE--AND--BROKE IT!

YOU MUST BE INSANE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

NOTHING I SHOULD BE FRIGHTENED ABOUT, MY DEAR. IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN!

AND ONLY THEN DID PETER CRANE REALIZE WHAT HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SO LONG AGO!

YOU'RE AN ALIEN--A MONSTER WHO LIVED WITH ME ALL THESE YEARS AS MY WIFE!

YES, MY DEAR. AND NOW OUR MARRIAGE IS OVER!

END

WE DISCOVERED THE PERFECT EMBALMING FLUID! ITS SOURCE WAS SECRET AND MYSTERIOUS, THE FLUID COULD GIVE ALL BUT LIFE TO ANY CORPSE! BUT HE PUSHED PERFECTION TOO FAR AND IN GIVING LIFE-LIKE LOOKS TO THE DEAD, HE SET UP THE GRIM ARRANGEMENTS FOR...

HIS OWN FUNERAL

WONDERFUL JOB! YOU'D NEVER IMAGINE HE WAS *DEAD!*

IT'S A SHAME TO COMMIT SUCH A BEAUTIFULLY PRESERVED BODY TO THE FLAMES, BUT HE ALWAYS SAID HE WANTED TO BE *CREMATED!*

N-NO! *NO!* THEY MUST LOOK AT ME CLOSER! THEY MUST SEE THAT I'M STILL *ALIVE!*

LESLIE LENOX OPENS THE FUNERAL PARLOR DOOR FOR HIS EMPLOYER, CHARLES CASE, BUT THERE IS A TWINKLE IN THE EYES OF THE MISERABLY UNDERPAID ASSISTANT AS HE WATCHES CASE STRIDE WITH HIS FIXED SMILE TOWARD THE SEATED MAN...

THERE'S BEEN A DEATH IN HIS--

I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY, MY DEAR SIR. ACCEPT MY CONDOLENCES. ONLY BY A BEAUTIFUL FUNERAL CAN WE CAST AWAY THE GLOOM OF DEATH!

LET US NOT EVEN THINK OF MONEY AT SUCH A SAD MOMENT! WE WILL MAKE ALL THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR--*H-HIS HEAD-- IT'S FALLING OFF!*

T-THE ARM--

PERFECT! MY JOB WAS ABSOLUTE *PERFECTION!*

PERFECTION? WHAT SORT OF CRAZY PRANK WAS THIS?

IT WAS NO PRANK, IT WAS AN *EXPERIMENT!* THIS CORPSE WAS FISHED OUT OF THE RIVER AFTER FOUR DAYS IN WATER-- IT HAD COMPLETELY *DETERIORATED!* YET WITH MY NEW *EMBALMING FLUID*, I MADE IT SEEM *ALIVE* TO EVEN YOUR PRACTICED EYE!

Y-YOU MEAN YOU'VE FOUND A WAY TO MAKE EVEN A MOULDERING CORPSE LOOK LIFE-LIKE WHEN WE LAY IT OUT? *HOW?*

THAT'S *MY* SECRET, MR. CASE! AND YOU KNOW IT'S WORTH A *FORTUNE* TO ANY MORTICIAN! I NEED BACKING! IF YOU'LL SUPPLY THE CASH, YOU'LL GET *ONE THIRD* OF THE PROFITS!

Y-YOU GET *TWO* THIRDS..? YOU DRIVE A HARD BARGAIN, LENOX, BUT I'M FORCED TO AGREE!

OF COURSE YOU ARE! THE MORTICIAN WHO USES *MY* PROCESS WILL GET *ALL* THE BUSINESS! WHEN PEOPLE LOOK AT DEAD RELATIVES, THEY LIKE THEM TO LOOK *ALIVE!*

THE WORD SPREADS QUICKLY OF THE FANTASTIC NEW PRESERVATIVE AND CASE'S FUNERAL PARLOR DOES A HUGE BUSINESS..

EACH DAY BRINGS MORE BUSINESS, FOR THE LIFE-LIKE PERFECTION OF THE CORPSES LENOX TREATS MAKES EVEN MOURNERS GAPE INCREDULOUSLY...

THERE! THAT'S THE LAST OF TODAY'S LOT INJECTED WITH THE FLUID!

AND HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE PROFITS--TWO THIRDS!

L-LOOKING AT HIM THERE... YOU JUST *CAN'T* BELIEVE HE'S DEAD!

YES, BUSINESS IS BOOMING--ONLY IT'S BOOMING *TWICE* AS WELL FOR LENOX!

BUT IF I COULD *LEARN HIS SECRET*... IT'D *ALL* BE *MINE!*

THAT NIGHT, CASE FOLLOWS LENOX AND HIS SEARCH FOR THE EMBALMING FLUID'S SECRET TAKES HIM ON A STRANGE CHASE THROUGH THE RAT-RIDDEN ALLEYS OF SKID-ROW...

WHY THE DEUCE IS HE TALKING TO THAT DRUNKEN SOT?

COME ON, PAL! WE'LL HAVE A DRINK AT *MY* HOUSE AND IT WON'T BE ANY TEN CENT A-SHOT ROTGUT!

HE'S INVITING THAT BUM TO HIS HOUSE!

REACHING LENOX'S HOUSE, CASE STARES HORRIFIED THROUGH THE WINDOW, AS HE SEES LENOX DUMP THE BUM INTO A WEIRD SEAT! INSTANTLY, THE MAN'S HANDS AND FEET ARE CLAMPED IN PLACE, AS LENOX PROBES HIS ARM AND SPINE WITH HYPODERMIC NEEDLES...

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING HE CAN BE DOING--*DRAINING* BLOOD AND SPINAL FLUID FROM THAT POOR DEVIL!

THAT'S IT, OLD BOY! RELAX! NO USE FIGHTING IT--YOU CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT BLOOD AND HALF OF IT IS IN THIS BOTTLE! AND DON'T WORRY, NO ONE WILL MISS YOU AND YOU'LL GET A DECENT BURIAL IN MY BASEMENT--IN A LIME PIT!

SUDDENLY, AS CASE TRIES TO MOVE FROM HIS CRAMPED POSITION, HIS ARM STRIKES THE WINDOW PANE...

HE SEES ME!

MR. CASE! WHAT A--BUT NO, IT ISN'T A SURPRISE! I KNEW CURIOSITY WOULD GET THE BETTER OF YOU SOME DAY! NOW YOU'VE SEEN ALL! COME IN!

WHAT HAVE I GOT TO FEAR? HE'LL HAVE TO GIVE *ME* TWO THIRDS OF THE PROFIT IF HE DOESN'T WANT THAT LIME PIT OF HIS EXAMINED BY THE POLICE!

WITH GREAT ASSURANCE, CASE ENTERS THE ROOM AS LENOX CHEERFULLY REVEALS HIS STARTLING SECRET...

I NEED THE BLOOD OF A *LIVING* MAN, THEN I ADD SOME CHEMICALS TO THE COMPOUND AND FROM ONE LIVING BODY, I HAVE ENOUGH PRESERVATIVE TO RESTORE *FOUR* DEAD MEN!

AT THE RATE OF OUR BUSINESS, YOU ALMOST NEED A VICTIM A DAY!

SKID ROW'S FULL OF "SUPPLIERS" AND NO ONE EVER MISSES THESE DERELICTS! HELP ME WITH HIM, I'LL SHOW YOU MY "CEMETERY"!

BUT AS THEY LIFT THE PALE, BLOODLESS CORPSE, SUDDENLY...

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SIT DOWN!

THE BEAUTY OF THAT CHAIR IS, AS SOON AS SOMEONE SITS IN IT, THE HANDCUFFS AND LEG BRACES *SNAP SHUT!*

L-LET ME OUT OF HERE!

CERTAINLY! I'LL RELEASE YOU AS SOON AS I'VE *DRAINED* YOU!

DESPERATELY, BUT IN VAIN, CASE TRIES TO RESIST THE BLOOD-DRAWING NEEDLE! THEN HE FEELS A STAB IN HIS SPINE AND HELPLESSLY WATCHES UNTIL HE LOSES ALL CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHAT WAS THAT STORY ABOUT *CURIOSITY* AND THE CAT?

QUICKLY, LENOX FIXES THE CORPSE OF CASE WHO DIED OF A "HEART ATTACK", AND THE NEXT DAY...

T-THE MOST LIFE-LIKE JOB YET!

IT WAS ONLY FITTING THAT *HE* SHOULD BE ALMOST PERFECTION!

CASE'S NAME IS TAKEN DOWN AND LENOX'S PUT IN IT'S PLACE! BUSINESS INCREASES AND LESLIE LENOX, THANKS TO HIS MURDEROUS FORMULA, GROWS RICH, UNTIL ONE NIGHT...

WHO COULD THAT BE? IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

LENOX GASPS IN TERROR AT THE WEIRD APPARITIONS BEFORE HIM! THREE PALE, BENT, SEEMINGLY SPINELESS CREATURES FACE HIM...

W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WE WANT *YOU*, LESLIE LENOX!

WHERE ARE YOU PUSHING ME? GET YOUR CLAMMY HANDS OFF ME!

SIT DOWN, LENOX! JUST PRETEND YOU'RE OUR GUEST AND WE'VE INVITED *YOU* UP FOR A "DRINK"

-THE HAND-CUFFS--

SURELY, YOU'RE NOT SURPRISED? YOU KNOW THEY CLOSE ON ANYONE WHO SITS IN THAT LETHAL CHAIR!

THE BOTTLE, THE NEEDLES! YOU'RE SETTING THEM UP TO--BUT *HOW* DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THEM?

THAT'S EASY, WHEN *WE* WERE HERE BEFORE, WE WERE YOUR VICTIMS--NOW *YOU* WILL BE THE SUBJECT OF OUR EXPERIMENTS!

N-NO! NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IN PHANTOMS-- GHOSTS! YOU CAN'T BE REAL! THIS IS SOME WILD NIGHTMARE!

YOU'LL SOON KNOW IT ISN'T. A DREAM WHEN YOU FEEL THE NEEDLE!

"TWO SHARP PAINS STAB LENOX IN HIS SPINE AND ARM, THEN SLOWLY HE GROWS WEAKER, WATCHING THE LIFE BLOOD FLOW FROM HIS VEINS...

S-STOP... STOP BE-FORE... IT'S... TOO LATE!

DEAD!

AND BOTH BOTTLES ARE FULL!

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE BODY IS FOUND IN THE FU-NERAL PARLOR IN PERFECT PRESERVATION AND ADMIR-ING MOURNERS PASS BY...

MIRACULOUS! HE LOOKS JUST AS IF HE WERE STILL LIVING!

WHAT A SHAME SUCH A BRILLIANT CAREER CAME TO SO EARLY AN END! HE CAN RESTORE NO MORE CORPSES!

BUT THE MOURNER IS WRONG! FOR FROM EACH VICTIM, ENOUGH FLUID IS MADE TO PRESERVE AND RESTORE FOUR CORPSES AND THAT NIGHT, IN A LONELY CEMETERY, THREE BENT FIG-URES USE THE FLUID FOR THE SECOND TIME...

THERE! NOW LOOK AT HER! A PERFECT COMPANION FOR A MOONLIT NIGHT!

WE'VE STILL ENOUGH FLUID FOR TWO MORE BODIES! COME QUICKLY! LET'S TRY THOSE GRAVES!

THE END

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's who want to

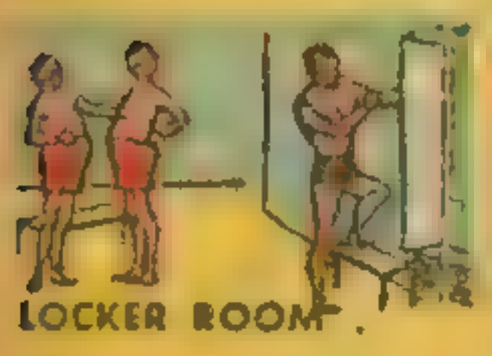
LOOK SLIMMER and FEEL YOUNGER

DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge ... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital support where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in ... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!



FRONT ADJUSTMENT

Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!

S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH

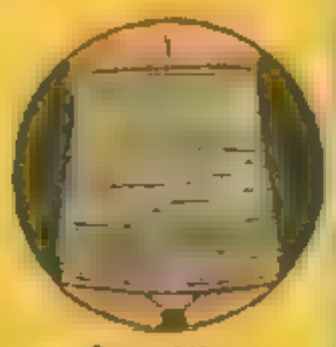
Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it stretches as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control!

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the wonder s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you *personalized* fit. The "Chevalier" is designed and made by experts to give you the comfort and "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on FREE TRIAL. Mail the coupon *right now!*



Rear View

FITS SNUG AT SMALL of BACK

Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

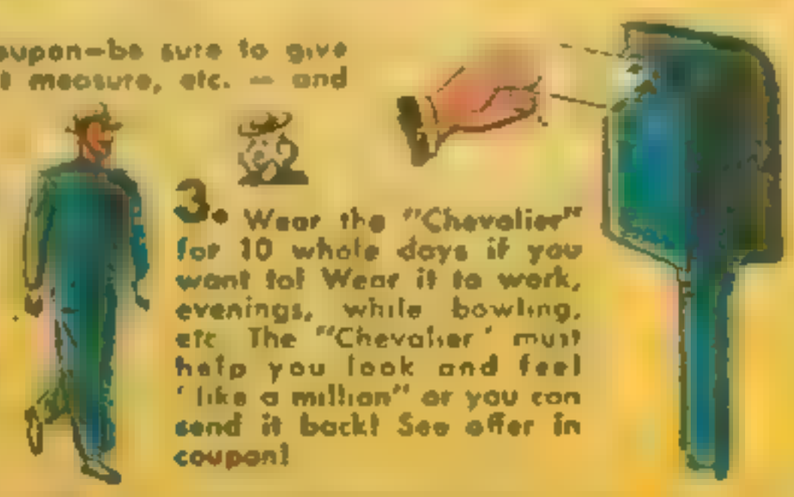
Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

SEND NO MONEY:— JUST MAIL COUPON

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. *You risk nothing!* Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail TODAY!

2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined ... how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!

RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 187E-S 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 187E-S
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman $3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my EXTRA pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is _____
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name _____

Address _____

City and Zone _____ State _____

☐ Save 65c postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.

DEAD AND GONE

THROUGHOUT the recorded history of mankind, methods of corpse disposal have been many and varied. Even to this day, weird burial rites are practiced by savage tribes, with much of black magic and superstition entering into the funeral ceremonies.

The belief in ghosts, spirits, and life after death has been prevalent since the earliest days of the human race. This belief has frequently resulted in odd and curious fashions in funerals. Many ancient civilizations entombed their dead with murdered slaves for company, together with foodstuffs, jewels, and weapons to be used in the next world. Even in modern times, "suttee" is practised in India—whereby a dead man's wives hurl themselves upon his burning funeral pyre, their widowhood ending in deliberate suicide so that they may accompany their lord and master on his journey to paradise.

From time immemorial, the preservation of corpses has occupied the attention of savage and civilized peoples alike. Smoke-drying is one of the most ancient methods, existing today in the form of human head-shrinking by Jivaro tribesmen of South America. In former generations the entire body was thus preserved.

Embalming was brought to a high state of perfection by the ancient Egyptians whose mummies currently are to be found in excellent condition. Far more hideous was the corpse-disposal system of the old Scythians and Zoroastrians, who exposed their dead to vultures and similar birds of prey. This system of allowing carrion birds to feast on human bodies is still practised by the poorer classes of Siamese, as well as certain sects in India.

In many cultures and religions, a definite position is given to the dead at the time of burial. The posture usually ranges from tightly contracted to fully extended, the contracted form of burial tending to be associated with primitive peoples and the extended posture found among higher civilization.

Buddhist tradition decrees a certain form of interment in such cases where burial is decided upon. The corpse must lie in the earth with head north, face up, as Buddha is supposed to have died. The Mohammedan, to the contrary, must lie on his right side, facing toward Mecca. There is one region in deepest Africa where the savage tribes build terrifically hot fires upon the tops of new graves with the idea of baking the corpse below and thus preserving it—a primitive form of human barbecue or clam-bake!

Much more common among savages is preservation by exposure. In this ritual, the dead person is placed upon platforms of rock or trees and left to the mercy of the elements. Where the atmosphere is hot and dry, the result may be complete dessication—resulting in a sun-dried mummy. Elsewhere, of course, the corpse decomposes and its bones are later collected as relics.

The more primitive the people, the more universal is that burial system in

which the corpse is squeezed into a hunched sitting posture before interment. In this connection it is noteworthy to observe the methods of the Japanese, who like to be considered highly civilized. Despite their claims to culture, the Japanese bury their dead in tub-shaped coffins—with the corpses sitting upright.

Every schoolboy has read about the warlike customs of the American Indians who, upon killing an enemy, peeled his scalp and kept it for a trophy. But among the savage Jivaro tribesmen of South America, particularly in the wilds of eastern Ecuador and the adjacent area of Peru along the basins of the Santiago, Morona and Pastaza rivers, an enemy's scalp is deemed insufficient for display purposes. True, the Jivaro Indian takes the scalp—but he takes the whole head along with it!

Even to this day, the Jivaro tribes are numerous and widely known for their head-hunting proclivities. Moreover, they aren't satisfied to decapitate a victim. They then dry and shrink the gruesome trophy down to the size of an orange, in which miniature state of preservation it will keep indefinitely.

For many years this shrinking method remained a mystery to the civilized world; but a few decades ago, white explorers finally solved the puzzle. Upon beheading his enemy, the Jivaran warrior carefully skins it with a sharp, crude knife, slitting it up the back and expertly removing the skull as well as other bony structures. With the skill of a master craftsman he then packs the boneless head with hot sand, working the sand into each crevice, almost grain by grain with as much painstaking care as a combination taxidermist and sculptor might employ.

Slowly the heat shrinks the deceased features upon the packing of sand, this ceremony being accompanied by many savage rituals. After a number of days the sand is removed and other stuffing material employed, with the rear incision finally sewn together. The result is a perfectly preserved head which has been reduced to a size no larger than a monkey's face, strikingly retaining a human expression. The finished product is known as a "tsantsa," and many specimens are now displayed in American museums.

Among the Iban tribes of Borneo, head-hunting is as prevalent as it is with the South American Jivaros. These Ibans take heads for the sake of glory, and frequently promote wars with neighboring tribes merely for the opportunity of adding to their collections of such gruesome relics.

Other Borneo natives likewise indulge in the practice. However, with them the custom is almost exclusively connected with retaliation and vengeance upon enemies, the prosperity of the rice-crop, or the funeral rites of a dead chief. The Kayans, particularly, have a curious custom of mourning for such a departed chief over a period of time which comes to an end only when some warrior member of the tribe goes out and takes the head of a man belonging to another tribe. The warrior's return, brandishing the decapitated head, is the signal for all mourning to terminate.

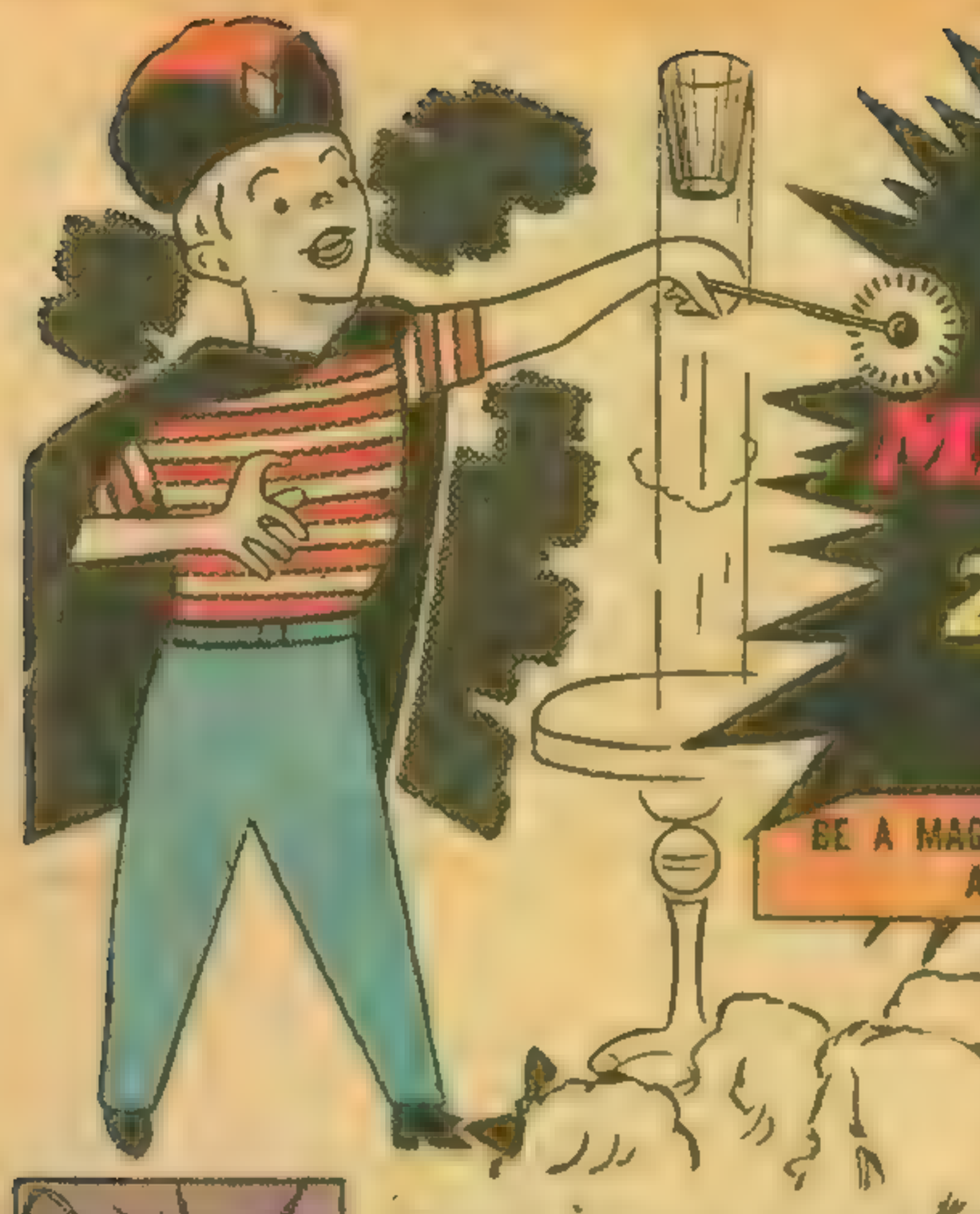
Head-hunting is found also in Nigeria, Africa, the practice being associated with rituals insuring the fertility of crops, with marriage ceremonies, and sometimes to assure the head-taker that his victim's soul will be enslaved to serve him when it comes his own time to die.

COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT

20 First Class Illusions

BE A MAGICIAN — FOOL AND DELIGHT THEM WITH A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW!

$1 Only



ROPE TRICK—Cut it in half, yet it is still in one piece and other surprises—yours only with this offer.

GRAVITY—Defy scientific laws. Seeing is believing. You'll fool them plenty when you know how

MAGIC MIRROR—Spectators will be amazed. With it you read cards, without even looking at them.

FLYING QUARTER—Here's one you can do over and over again and make all the guessers look foolish.

Now the top secrets of 20 professional magic tricks are yours to entertain and amaze your friends and make you popular. With this outfit you get 20 exclusive tricks and the secret knowledge of how to easily perform them all for only $1.00

You Alone Will Know These Revealing Secrets

Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear . . . imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit open mouthed with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a barrel of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling . . . BUT . . . the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on

No Experience Necessary

The illustrated instructions furnished are so simple you will master all these tricks at once. It's fun practicing too . . . for here you have a short cut to magic learning that starts you doing tricks right away. You can't go wrong . . . it's as easy as A, B, C's . . . AND . . . the set of 20 exclusive tricks is almost a gift at this limited offer price of $1.00.

You'll agree this 20 piece Magic Set is worth much more than our bargain price of $1.00; and it is. We want new friends for our other novelty bargains. We want you to try the set, follow the instructions and if not 100% delighted, return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of your dollar. Act at once. Sorry, only three to a customer.

ALL THESE 20 TRICKS INCLUDED

CUT AND RESTORED ROPE	HORSE AND RIDER
FAMOUS PADDLE TRICK	CHINESE LAUNDRY TICKET
RING ON STRING	MIRACLE COIN TRICK
VIS-ESCAPE	QUESTION MARK
MAGIC PINS	GRAPPLES
RING AND COIL	TWISTER TRICK
GRAVITY DEFYER	MASTER CARD LOCATION
MAGIC MIRROR	PLUS 5 CUT-OUT TRICKS

And special illustrated secret instruction booklet.

RUSH COUPON — MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. H-320
35 Wilbur ST. Lynbrook, N.Y

Rush my Baffling Magic Outfit on approval for only $1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price

Name _____

Address _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1 on delivery plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose $1 for my MAGIC OUTFIT. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

Dwellers in DARKNESS

by JAY DISBROW

YOUR HOUR OF DOOM HAS COME, PREPARE TO DIE!

THE TERRIBLE TITAN HOVERED ABOVE ME IN ALL HIS SOLEMN GRANDEUR. I TRIED DESPERATELY TO FLEE FROM THE FLAMING LABYRINTH OF HORROR, BUT I KNEW IN THAT INSTANT OF TERROR, IT WOULD REQUIRE A SUPERNATURAL FORCE TO AID ME IN MY ESCAPE FROM THE **Dwellers in Darkness**

NO! NO! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!

NOW PLEASE GIVE US THE FACTS, RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING!

VERY WELL; MY NAME IS LEO CRAIN, YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF ME, I'M A WELL KNOWN AUTHOR OF STORIES CONCERNING THE SUPERNATURAL!

I REACHED THE PINNACLE OF SUCCESS WHEN MY LATEST NOVEL, "DWELLERS IN DARKNESS" WAS PUBLISHED. IT SEEMED EVERYONE WANTED A COPY OF IT, AND IT MADE ME FAMOUS OVERNIGHT.

BUT ONE DAY, I RECEIVED A MOST URGENT TELEPHONE CALL FROM VICTOR BRYANT, MY PUBLISHER--

SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED, LEO! GET OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY, I'VE GOT TO DISCUSS IT WITH YOU!

VERY WELL, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, WHEN I ARRIVED AT HIS OFFICE-----

I'M HERE, VIC, NOW WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

IT'S TERRIBLE, LEO! EVERY COPY OF "DWELLERS IN DARKNESS" HAS VANISHED!

WHAT?---OH COME NOW, VIC, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

BUT I AM SERIOUS! WE'VE HAD HUNDREDS OF COMPLAINTS FROM SUBSCRIBERS WHO CLAIM THEY HAVEN'T RECEIVED COPIES OF THE BOOK WHICH THEY ORDERED THROUGH THE MAIL! WE SENT THEM OUT, BUT THEY WENT ASTRAY IN TRANSIT!

AND I'VE LEARNED THAT OTHERS WHO PURCHASED THE NOVEL FROM BOOK STORES AND MAGAZINE STANDS HAVE LOST THEM UNDER UNCANNY CIRCUMSTANCES! AND TO FURTHER COMPLICATE THINGS, I DISCOVERED THIS ADVERTISEMENT IN TODAY'S 'TIMES!"

HMMM, PRETTY LARGE TYPE FOR A CLASSIFIED AD! LET ME SEE IT!

"WANTED: COPIES OF 'DWELLERS IN DARKNESS'! WILL BE ACCEPTED REGARDLESS OF CONDITION! ABSOLUTELY NO OFFER REFUSED! NAME YOUR OWN PRICE:- MR. LUFWA HTAED, 80 EAST 45TH. STREET, NEW YORK CITY. SUITE 600-B ?!---ODD! WHY WOULD ANY ONE BE WILLING TO PAY FANTASTIC PRICES FOR BOOKS THAT ARE WORTH ONLY A FEW DOLLARS APIECE?

THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE THIS CHAP HTAED MAY BE INVOLVED IN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE BOOKS, I THINK I'LL GO SEE HIM! HE MAY BE ABLE TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THIS SITUATION!

IT TOOK BUT A FEW MINUTES FOR ME TO REACH THE ADDRESS LISTED IN THE ADVERTISEMENT.

PERHAPS NOW I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, I WAS USHERED INTO HTAED'S LARGE OFFICE! THE INSTANT I SAW HIM, I WAS SHOCKED BY HIS APPEARANCE. HE WAS TALL, UNGAINLY, WITH AN ASHEN GREY PALLOR, AND A PAIR OF DEEP FIERY EYES, WHICH MADE ME FEEL STRANGELY WEAK WHEN I GAZED INTO THEM!

MR. HTAED, I-I'M HERE IN REGARD TO YOUR AD IN TODAY'S TIMES!

OFCOURSE, MY BOY, BUT PERHAPS YOU SHOULD BE SEATED FIRST, YOU LOOK A BIT TIRED!

SLOWLY, AN INCREDIBLE CHANGE SEEMED TO OVER TAKE HIM, AS HE STARED AT ME WITH THOSE TERRIBLE ORBS WHICH SEEMED TO TRANSFIX MY VERY SOUL!

YES, YOU ARE TIRED, VERY TIRED! YOU CAN NOT MOVE, YOU CAN NOT FIGHT IT!

I WAS OVERCOME BY THE POWER OF THOSE UNSPEAKABLY MALEVOLENT EYES. I TOTTERED ABOUT AS A MAN IN A TRANCE, THEN I COLLAPSED AS HE CONTINUED HIS HORRIBLE TRANSFORMATION---

I KNEW YOU WOULD COME TO ME, LEO CRAIN! I INSERTED THAT ADVERTISEMENT IN THE NEWSPAPER FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF LURING YOU HERE!

I CAN'T STAND IT! MY STRENGTH IS GONE!

THEN ABRUPTLY, HE LIFTED ME AS THOUGH I WERE BUT A CHILD, AND BORE ME TO THE WINDOW! I WAS POWERLESS TO RESIST...

YOU SHALL DISCOVER THAT PRESENTLY!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

HE LEAPED FROM THE WINDOW, AND I THOUGHT WE WOULD BE DASHED AGAINST THE PAVEMENT BELOW, BUT ON THE CONTRARY, WE WERE BORNE ALOFT BY AN UNKNOWN POWER, BEYOND THE UNDERSTANDING OF MAN.

I AM TAKING YOU TO MY MASTER! HE SHALL DECIDE WHAT YOUR FATE WILL BE! AS TO WHO I AM; SPELL MY NAME BACKWARDS, AND WHAT DO YOU LEARN?

HIS NAME, LUFWA HTAED! SPELLED BACKWARDS IT'S... *AWFUL DEATH!* GOOD LORD, WHAT KIND OF A FIEND IS THIS?

OUR FLIGHT CONTINUED AT AN INCREDIBLE SPEED. I HAD LOST ALL SENSE OF DIRECTION; I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE WE WERE, BUT FORTUNATELY, THE HYPNOTIC SPELL HAD WORN OFF BY NOW, AND I WAS IN FULL POSSESSION OF ALL MY FACULTIES ONCE AGAIN----

AT LAST WE ARRIVED AT OUR DESTINATION, A HUGE CAVERN SET DEEP IN A HEAVILY WOODED SECTION.

AND NOW, LEO CRAIN, WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD, AND DO NOT ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE! I SHALL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

DEEP INTO THE OBSCURE CAVERN WE TRUDGED, DOWNWARD, INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH. A WEIRD MOANING SOUND SMOTE UPON MY EARS...

A STRANGE ACRID SMOKE ASSAILED ME, MAKING IT DIFFICULT TO BREATHE. THE TERRIBLE MOANING INCREASED IN VOLUME, AND ALL ABOUT ME I FELT THE PRESENCE OF SUPERNATURAL CREATURES...

BEHOLD, MASTER, IT IS I, YOUR OBEDIENT SERVENT!

AND AT LAST I SAW THEM, FOR AS WE ENTERED AN IMMENSE ROCK CHAMBER, I BEHELD A TITANIC MONSTER, STANDING IN A VERITABLE SEA OF FLAME, AND SURROUNDED BY A HOST OF MAL-FORMED DEMONIACAL CREATURES.

IS THIS LEO CRAIN, THE PRESUMPTUOUS MANLING I HAVE SOUGHT?

MOST GLORIOUS MASTER, IT IS!

AT LAST I HAVE YOU, LEO CRAIN, BUT BEFORE YOUR FATE IS METED OUT TO YOU, I WILL EXPLAIN WHY YOU ARE HERE! I AM THE PERSONIFICATION OF THE FORCE OF EVIL WHICH INFESTS THE EARTH! NO MORTALS KNEW OF MY EXISTENCE, BUT YOU, IN SOME WAY-EITHER BY MISTAKE OR DESIGN-REVEALED THE FACT THAT I DO EXIST IN YOUR BOOK, "DWELLERS IN DARKNESS"!

I KNOW NOT HOW YOU CAME BY THIS CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET, BUT THAT IS OF LITTLE IMPORTANCE. WHAT IS, HOWEVER, IS THE FACT THAT YOU REVEALED WITH COMPLETE ACCURACY, HOW I MIGHT BE DESTROYED! FOR THAT REASON, I SENT MY AGENTS INTO THE WORLD TO PILFER EVERY COPY OF THE BOOK!

EVERY COPY OF THE BOOK HAS BEEN DESTROYED! THERE REMAINS NOW ONLY THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT WHICH *YOU* HAVE!

NO! I DON'T HAVE IT! IT'S IN MY PUBLISHER'S OFFICE, LOCKED IN A SAFE!

THEN I NO LONGER NEED YOU! MY AGENTS WILL REMOVE THE MANUSCRIPT AND DESTROY IT BEFORE IT CAN BE RE-PRINTED! PREPARE TO DIE, YOUR HOUR HAS COME!

NO! NO!

I TRIED TO RECALL HOW MY BOOK HAD ENDED; I HAD TO REMEMBER, MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT.

THE HERO IN MY STORY KILLED THE EVIL SPIRIT BY CASTING A SILVER TALISMAN AT HIM! SILVER IS A SYMBOL OF PURITY WHICH EVIL FORCES CAN'T LOOK UPON, AND LIVE! I DON'T HAVE A TALISMAN, BUT I DO HAVE A SILVER WATCH BAND!

I REMOVED THE WATCH FROM MY WRIST AND THREW IT INTO THE FLAMES, JUST AS HTAED LUNGED AT ME.

NO! NO! YOU MUST NOT!

TOO LATE, HTAED, YOUR MASTER WILL BE DESTROYED AND YOU WITH HIM!

SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT, FOLLOWED BY A DEAFENING CONCUSSION. THE TERRIBLE TITAN WAS ENGULFED IN THE INTENSE INCANDESCENCE---

BOOM

BEFORE HTAED COULD RECOVER FROM THE SHOCK, I THREW A POWERFUL BLOW TO HIS JAW. HE SCREAMED IN HORROR AS HE TOPPLED INTO THE HUNGRY FLAMES...

AAGH!

I RAN FOR THE ENTRANCE OF THE ROCK CHAMBER. FOR HOURS I STRUGGLED TO ASCEND THE STEEP STONE PASSAGE WAY WHICH LED TO THE UPPER WORLD.

WHEN I ARRIVED UPON THE SURFACE, I WALKED FOR WHAT SEEMED TO BE A WEEK'S TIME, THROUGH AN IMMENSE WOODED SECTION. FINALLY, I WAS FOUND IN A STATE OF EXHAUSTION, BY A FOREST RANGER.

HE GAVE ME FOOD AND FIRST AID, THEN HE TOOK ME HERE!--- THAT'S MY STORY, DOCTOR BLAKE, YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?

WE WILL RETURN TO SEE YOU AGAIN SHORTLY, MR. CRAIN! NOW I WANT YOU TO GET SOME REST!

THE TWO DOCTORS ENTERED THE CORRIDOR TO DISCUSS THE CASE....

DOCTOR BLAKE, YOU'RE ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S BEST PSYCHOGENIC EXPERTS, THAT'S WHY WE BROUGHT YOU HERE FROM L.A. FRANKLY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS CASE?

HE'S A VERY BRILLIANT MAN, BUT, I'M SORRY TO SAY, HOPELESSLY INSANE!

WELL, DOCTOR BLAKE, I'M OFF DUTY NOW, SO I GUESS I'LL BE GOING HOME!

VERYWELL, DOCTOR! DON'T WORRY ABOUT MR. CRAIN, I'LL LOOK IN ON HIM LATER!

WHEN DOCTOR BLAKE RETURNED LATER THAT NIGHT, HE RECEIVED THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE AS HE LOOKED UPON THE BED WHICH LEO CRAIN HAD OCCUPIED. HE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT THE HORRIBLE CREATURE HE SAW WAS IN REALITY CRAIN. HE COULD NOT KNOW THAT IN THROWING AWAY HIS SILVER WATCH BAND, CRAIN HAD LOST THE ONLY THING WHICH PREVENTED THE EVIL WITHIN THAT CAVERN FROM ENTERING INTO HIM, BUT NOW, OFCOURSE, IT WAS TOO LATE TO DO ANY THING ABOUT IT!

THE END.

MEDICAL TABLET DISCOVERY!

SAFE, NEW, EASY WAY!

STOPS "BED WETTING"

Without Electrical Devices . . . Rubber Sheets . . . Alarms . . .

Ends Shame, Discomfort, Inconvenience Almost Miraculously!

WHY endure the needless shame, embarrassment, humiliation . . . the discomfort and distress of this unfortunate habit? Why put up with the daily nuisance of changing and washing bed linen and clothes? Why suffer the mortification of foul smelling bedrooms . . . the expense of ruined furniture . . . the danger of catching cold and infectious rashes?

Doctors agree that BED-WETTING can cause nervousness, stuttering and emotional disturbances in children, very often seriously affecting their future and character, making them "psychological cripples."

But now the disgrace and danger of BED-WETTING can very easily be a thing of the past with amazing new DRY-TABS. At last, medical science has discovered a safe, new, easy way to stop BED-WETTING without electrical devices . . . without rubber sheets, alarms or special diets and without interrupting needed sleep. DRY-TABS, in easy-to-take tablet form, does away with BED-WETTING as painlessly, easily and simply as swallowing an aspirin. Yes, almost miraculously, amazing, safe DRY-TABS, used as directed, help stop functional BED-WETTING . . . relieve tension and strain, often the underlying cause in most cases of this unfortunate habit. Now, for the first time, safe DRY-TABS can be obtained without prescription.

SIMPLE SAFE TABLET DOES IT

DRY-TABS is the same safe medical discovery that is prescribed by many doctors. Now, it is available for the first time without prescription to all the victims of BED-WETTING who long to rid themselves of this distressing habit once and for all. DRY-TABS is safe, not habit forming, contains no harmful drugs—Follow simple directions.

"DRY-TAB THERAPY" Eventually Allows BED-WETTING Victims to Function Normally Without Further Medication

DRY-TABS, in most cases, does not offer merely temporary stopping of BED-WETTING. In case after case, as revealed in clinical tests conducted in hospitals by medical scientists, the DRY-TABS formula proved itself to be a tablet that gives direct support to the patient in controlling his BED-WETTING. The benefits of the DRY-TABS formula may be expected to be effective beyond the period when it is taken regularly. It helps the BED-WETTING victim to retrain, tends to increase strength of sphincter and detrusor muscles controlling urination. Many cases have discontinued the use of DRY-TABS after a short time and found they were functioning normally. So BED-WETTING victims do not have to be slaves to any kind of medication if their case is of the type that responds to the re-training power of DRY-TABS. This is probably one of the greatest advancements ever made in BED-WETTING therapy. Yes, once DRY-TABS stops BED-WETTING, its use may no longer be required, normal functioning and control may be developed almost miraculously. So don't hesitate a minute longer. Order DRY-TABS Today!

DRY-TABS Amazing Formula Effective in 75% of Cases

CASE NO. 1. Healthy, intelligent boy, 9 years old. BED-WETTING since infancy. Child could not break habit. All other medication failed. DRY-TABS formula taken for two three-week periods. Child has remained well for the past three years.

CASE NO. 2. Normal boy, history of BED-WETTING since infancy. Child had no organic defect. Various cures failed. Put on DRY-TABS formula regime. After a month, habit suddenly stopped.

CASE NO. 3. Male, aged 23 years. BED-WETTING since birth. Many forms of treatment failed. Unable to accept invitation to sleep out over-night. Recently married, and embarrassed by habit. After formula taken, wet bed the first two nights but never since that time.

CASE NO. 4. Girl, aged 6 years. Wet bed since infancy. Nervous, irritable. DRY-TABS formula administered for regular period. BED-WETTING stopped almost immediately. Slight relapse. Formula administered again. Child responded immediately once more, and history reveals no further relapse.

CASE NO. 5. Man, 42 years old, wet "heavily." Medication started. Wet during second week and continued to wet when medication was withdrawn for following week. Restarted after rest period, and after five-day treatment seemed to retain control of bladder function.

CASE NO. 6. Woman, 76 years old. DRY-TABS formula administered for 6 days. Improvement, upon withdrawal of medication, improvement remained. Continued gradual return of control. One year without formula and control is adequate.

DEVELOPED AFTER YEARS OF EXTENSIVE HOSPITAL AND CLINICAL RESEARCH AS REVEALED IN MEDICAL LITERATURE

The discoveries of science, many times, are brought about by indirect means. Take the case of the exclusive DRY-TABS formula. Medical practitioners chanced upon this formula while they were investigating a remedy for another illness. Noting the remarkable effect that this formula had upon BED-WETTING they concentrated their efforts on this new data and developed the formula to its present state of perfection. The result is the new DRY-TABS, a remarkable tablet that has brought new hope to thousands of tormented victims of BED-WETTING. Before this formula was released to the public, it was tested in clinics and hospitals by medical scientists on controlled groups of patients. The DRY-TABS formula is the result of thorough medical research, the same kind of research and care that is given to any product that is to be placed in the hands of the public. Chalk up BED-WETTING as one more ailment that has been conquered by the men of science. Think of it, no expensive electrical devices, cumbersome rubber sheets, special diets or mechanical alarms. Just a wonderful new tablet . . . DRY-TABS . . product of medical research . . offering the hope of a new future for all these sufferers of BED-WETTING. Be sure to order DRY-TABS today!

ADULTS: START LIVING A NORMAL LIFE TONIGHT!

Scientific tests actually prove DRY-TABS to be 75% effective in stopping this unfortunate habit—even after years of torment! Ends the constant worry of overnight hotel stops and fear of public embarrassment while napping on trains and buses. Don't wait another day. If your loved ones suffer the humiliation, the disgrace, insecurity and helplessness only BED-WETTING can cause, order DRY-TABS NOW! Easy to take, can be dissolved in water if necessary. Just follow simple directions.

MAKE THIS HOME TEST: Here is your guarantee of satisfaction. Try DRY-TABS for the prescribed period. If you are not completely overjoyed with DRY-TABS' amazing ability to help stop BED-WETTING, your purchase price will be refunded. Accept this no-risk offer. Order DRY-TABS now!

SEND NO MONEY: Just name and address for generous 3-week supply. On arrival pay postman only $3.00 per package plus C.O.D. charges on guarantee of complete satisfaction or money back.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARY PHARMACAL CO., Dept. 800-C
7508 Saginaw Avenue, Chicago 49, Illinois

Please send me 3-week supply of DRY-TABS on guarantee BED-WETTING must be stopped or money back.

- ☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postman $3.00 per package plus postage.
- ☐ Cash enclosed, we pay all postage.
- ☐ Send 2 packages (6-week supply) for $5.50.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S $50

TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to Earn Money the Easy Stuart Way!

Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at $1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each $1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and *$50 is yours!* Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! **We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.**

You, Too, Can Make Money For The Things You Really Want!

It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr, made **$64.00**
K.C., Marion, Ind., made **$52.00**
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made **$108.00**
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made **$147.00**
R.B., Medway, Mass., made **$59.00**
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made **$55.00**
D.B., Holland, Mich., made **$50.00**
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made **$59.00**

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

MAIL COUPON NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St. Dept. 111, Chicago 40, Ill.

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS
4436-38 N. Clark St. Dept. 111, Chicago 40, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ *State* _____

_____

If for a club, give its name above.